

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.
Business Office, 616 E. Main Street.
Telephone, 100.

Business Office, 616 E. Main Street.
Telephone, 100.
Circulation Department, 616 E. Main Street.
Telephone, 100.

Washington Bureau, 601 14th St., N. W.
Telephone, 100.
Petersburg Bureau, 100 N. W. Tabb St.
Telephone, 100.

By Mail, One Six Three One
POSTAGE PAID, Year, Mo., Mo., Mo.
Daily, with Sunday, \$4.00 \$2.00 \$1.00
Daily, without Sunday, 3.00 1.50 .75
Sunday only, 2.00 1.00 .50
Weekly (Wednesday), 1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service
Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester and
Petersburg—One Week, One Year.
Daily, with Sunday, 14 cents \$4.00
Daily, without Sunday, 10 cents 3.00
Sunday only, 5 cents .50
(Yearly Subscriptions Payable in Advance.)

Entered, January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va.,
as second-class matter, under act of Congress
of March 3, 1879.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1906.

Is it not the truest pity, when a
man has a sore point, not to touch
it at all?
—Victor Hugo.

Personal Property Assessments.

As the question was raised whether or not the tax-payers of Richmond are giving in their watches for taxation, we have explained that the commissioner of revenue in this city has a separate form of tax assessments, and that in most cases watches are included under the head of jewelry. But this question should not obscure the real matter now at issue, whether or not all the visible personal property in the cities of Virginia is being returned for taxation, and if so, if it is being assessed at a fair valuation. For purposes of comparison, we present the following table, showing the per capita assessment of personal property in the cities of Lynchburg, Norfolk, Richmond, Roanoke and Staunton for the year 1905:

City	Population	Personal Property	Per Capita
Lynchburg	18,891	\$5,111,102	\$269.60
Norfolk	46,624	2,903,500	62.28
Richmond	82,660	1,888,367	22.84
Roanoke	21,498	686,842	32.11
Staunton	7,259	257,882	35.66

Watches, clocks, pianos, sewing machines, household furniture, and all other visible personal property in each of the cities named are included in values of "tangible personal property." In making up the table, the census of 1900 as to population is used, as each of the other cities named now claim a greater rate of increase in population than Richmond claims, and we do not desire to do any of them injustice. This table is taken from the report of the Auditor of Public Accounts for 1905, and it shows that the per capita value of tangible personal property returned by the citizens of Richmond is 38 per cent. greater than the next highest, of the five cities named, and 12 per cent. greater than the lowest.

A critical examination of the report of the Auditor of Public Accounts warrants the conclusion that citizens of Richmond are returning their tangible personal property for taxation, and that, too, at a fair valuation. Certainly, this is indicated in the table, and to verify our conclusions on this point, we present the following table, showing the average assessed value in the five cities under review of watches, clocks, pianos, sewing machines, horses, mules, ponies and vehicles:

City	Population	Watches	Clocks	Pianos	Sewing Machines	Horses	Mules	Ponies	Vehicles
Lynchburg	18,891	\$2,224	\$1,251	\$1,251	\$1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251
Norfolk	46,624	2,224	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251
Richmond	82,660	2,224	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251
Roanoke	21,498	2,224	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251
Staunton	7,259	2,224	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251	1,251

The figures speak for themselves. The public may draw their own conclusions. After all, the assessment system depends for its efficiency upon the industry and faithfulness of the commissioner of revenue, and we take occasion to say that Richmond has one of the best in the State.

Beautifying the City.

At a meeting of the Civic Improvement League on Monday night, Mr. Hunsdon

presented a report on the beautifying of the city, and the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Resolved, That the Civic Improvement League be organized, and that it be the duty of its members to beautify the city.

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY

J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

they have done, but respectfully suggest that, in the light of these revelations, they be even more watchful in the future.

The gentleman upon whom shall fall the mantle of R. C. Stearnes as superintendent of schools for this county, will have no easy task in measuring up to the standard fixed by that official for his guidance and the efficiency of the service. He is an experienced educator, is in love with the work, and has made a record as county superintendent second to none in the State, the result being his call to a wider field of usefulness in that very important service—Salem Times-Register.

The Times-Dispatch can testify that Mr. Stearnes has made an excellent superintendent. He has rendered the cause of education valuable service and will continue to do so in his new position.

Now that another distinguished person of the name of Shaw is figuring in the dispatches, the confusion originated by Barnard and Leslie cannot escape being triply complicated.

The news that Jeff Davis received a comfortable majority in last week's senatorial contest indicates nothing, however, except that Arkansas prefers that kind of Senator.

The Houston Post intimates that District Attorney Jerome's remarkably lenient attitude toward the insurance offenders may possibly be described as a sort of paid-up policy.

Messrs. Ryan and Belmont want it understood that if Willie Hearst gets the mount on the donkey for 1906, it will not be because he got a leg-up from them.

Count Witte has the consoling reflection, however, that he has never yet been exposed in any of the Russian 10-copek magazines.

It must be understood that the phrase "cornfield law" intends no reference to cornfields owned by the proprietor of a still.

When Senator Jeff Davis packs for his official stay in Washington, we implore him to leave his brass knucks behind.

Meanwhile, those French miners are striking with the real old-fashioned Pennsylvania spirit.

As to that cloud hanging over the coal fields, prospective observers insist that they definitely perceive a silver lining.

Strawberries are looking good just now. It costs nothing to look at them.

Has winter at last slipped off the lap of spring?

Rhymes for To-Day.

My Dinosaur.

One day, while rambling down the lane,
I met a dinosaur,
Recumbent beneath a maple-tree,
A pipe within his paw.
And reading with a weary eye
The plays of Bernard Shaw.

And looking up he gazed at me
As closely as could be,
Till I grew plain that he had took
A fancy unto me.
And then he tossed aside his book:
"You'd do for me," quoth he.

Now I, when choosing dinosaurs,
Prefer to pick them small.
While this was quite a largest one,
Some sixty feet in all.
All right for a menagerie,
But large for my front hall.

And so I flung him one long look,
And hissed in tones intense:
"Your brain, it seems, is rather small—
And this was true, because I knew
He hadn't any sense."

He was a gentle dinosaur,
And made a low salutation;
But when I tried to slip away,
He crawled behind, quite calm.
And since, he's always followed me,
Like Mary's venial lamb.

He will not yield to argument,
To menace or to coax;
And yet he knows to walk with him
Is anything but nice:
He draws such crowds—and yesterday
I got arrested twice.

Oh, that some dinosaur disease,
Which would be good for me,
Would seize my prehistoric pet
And send him earthily free!
Just how, I much regret to say,
He's sickeningly well.

W. C. SAUNDERS.

Merely Joking.

His Trouble.—"Yass," said Cholly Sapp, "I admit it takes me some time to get my mind, but—"

Interrupted Miss Poppy, "You must lose time trying to locate it."—Philadelphia Press.

The Explanation.—Belle (in Stock 35 change gallery): "What a hubbub! Why don't they sit down and read?" Maude: "Oh, it's too expensive." Richard told me that a seat there costs thousands of dollars."—Boston Transcript.

The Time to Forget.—"I've forgotten more than you ever knew," "Forgotten, eh?" When you ever before an investigating committee?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Better Complication.—"What you need," said the druggist, "is beef, white and iron." "I don't need kum kum much for beef," responded Mrs. Hamble. "Ain't you all got no pork, yose n' iron?"—Houston Chronicle.

In Vaudeville.—"I thought the barbers had given up the practice of phlebotomy," remarked the dog-faced comedian. "Well, go on with it," commanded the other half of the sketch. "They bled me in New York all right enough."—Exchange.

Was It a Hint?—Tourist (visiting ancient castle): "Are there any legends connected with this old castle?" Guide: "Oh yes. It is said that in ancient times a strange, gray, misty, and foggy day, we have no light to the guide. Thereupon the latter threw the visitor over into the moat. But don't be frightened. Of course, it's only an idle legend."—London Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY

J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

they have done, but respectfully suggest that, in the light of these revelations, they be even more watchful in the future.

The gentleman upon whom shall fall the mantle of R. C. Stearnes as superintendent of schools for this county, will have no easy task in measuring up to the standard fixed by that official for his guidance and the efficiency of the service. He is an experienced educator, is in love with the work, and has made a record as county superintendent second to none in the State, the result being his call to a wider field of usefulness in that very important service—Salem Times-Register.

The Times-Dispatch can testify that Mr. Stearnes has made an excellent superintendent. He has rendered the cause of education valuable service and will continue to do so in his new position.

Now that another distinguished person of the name of Shaw is figuring in the dispatches, the confusion originated by Barnard and Leslie cannot escape being triply complicated.

The news that Jeff Davis received a comfortable majority in last week's senatorial contest indicates nothing, however, except that Arkansas prefers that kind of Senator.

The Houston Post intimates that District Attorney Jerome's remarkably lenient attitude toward the insurance offenders may possibly be described as a sort of paid-up policy.

Messrs. Ryan and Belmont want it understood that if Willie Hearst gets the mount on the donkey for 1906, it will not be because he got a leg-up from them.

Count Witte has the consoling reflection, however, that he has never yet been exposed in any of the Russian 10-copek magazines.

It must be understood that the phrase "cornfield law" intends no reference to cornfields owned by the proprietor of a still.

When Senator Jeff Davis packs for his official stay in Washington, we implore him to leave his brass knucks behind.

Meanwhile, those French miners are striking with the real old-fashioned Pennsylvania spirit.

As to that cloud hanging over the coal fields, prospective observers insist that they definitely perceive a silver lining.

Strawberries are looking good just now. It costs nothing to look at them.

Has winter at last slipped off the lap of spring?

Rhymes for To-Day.

My Dinosaur.

One day, while rambling down the lane,
I met a dinosaur,
Recumbent beneath a maple-tree,
A pipe within his paw.
And reading with a weary eye
The plays of Bernard Shaw.

And looking up he gazed at me
As closely as could be,
Till I grew plain that he had took
A fancy unto me.
And then he tossed aside his book:
"You'd do for me," quoth he.

Now I, when choosing dinosaurs,
Prefer to pick them small.
While this was quite a largest one,
Some sixty feet in all.
All right for a menagerie,
But large for my front hall.

And so I flung him one long look,
And hissed in tones intense:
"Your brain, it seems, is rather small—
And this was true, because I knew
He hadn't any sense."

He was a gentle dinosaur,
And made a low salutation;
But when I tried to slip away,
He crawled behind, quite calm.
And since, he's always followed me,
Like Mary's venial lamb.

He will not yield to argument,
To menace or to coax;
And yet he knows to walk with him
Is anything but nice:
He draws such crowds—and yesterday
I got arrested twice.

Oh, that some dinosaur disease,
Which would be good for me,
Would seize my prehistoric pet
And send him earthily free!
Just how, I much regret to say,
He's sickeningly well.

W. C. SAUNDERS.

Merely Joking.

His Trouble.—"Yass," said Cholly Sapp, "I admit it takes me some time to get my mind, but—"

Interrupted Miss Poppy, "You must lose time trying to locate it."—Philadelphia Press.

The Explanation.—Belle (in Stock 35 change gallery): "What a hubbub! Why don't they sit down and read?" Maude: "Oh, it's too expensive." Richard told me that a seat there costs thousands of dollars."—Boston Transcript.

The Time to Forget.—"I've forgotten more than you ever knew," "Forgotten, eh?" When you ever before an investigating committee?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Better Complication.—"What you need," said the druggist, "is beef, white and iron." "I don't need kum kum much for beef," responded Mrs. Hamble. "Ain't you all got no pork, yose n' iron?"—Houston Chronicle.

In Vaudeville.—"I thought the barbers had given up the practice of phlebotomy," remarked the dog-faced comedian. "Well, go on with it," commanded the other half of the sketch. "They bled me in New York all right enough."—Exchange.

Was It a Hint?—Tourist (visiting ancient castle): "Are there any legends connected with this old castle?" Guide: "Oh yes. It is said that in ancient times a strange, gray, misty, and foggy day, we have no light to the guide. Thereupon the latter threw the visitor over into the moat. But don't be frightened. Of course, it's only an idle legend."—London Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY

J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

they have done, but respectfully suggest that, in the light of these revelations, they be even more watchful in the future.

The gentleman upon whom shall fall the mantle of R. C. Stearnes as superintendent of schools for this county, will have no easy task in measuring up to the standard fixed by that official for his guidance and the efficiency of the service. He is an experienced educator, is in love with the work, and has made a record as county superintendent second to none in the State, the result being his call to a wider field of usefulness in that very important service—Salem Times-Register.

The Times-Dispatch can testify that Mr. Stearnes has made an excellent superintendent. He has rendered the cause of education valuable service and will continue to do so in his new position.

Now that another distinguished person of the name of Shaw is figuring in the dispatches, the confusion originated by Barnard and Leslie cannot escape being triply complicated.

The news that Jeff Davis received a comfortable majority in last week's senatorial contest indicates nothing, however, except that Arkansas prefers that kind of Senator.

The Houston Post intimates that District Attorney Jerome's remarkably lenient attitude toward the insurance offenders may possibly be described as a sort of paid-up policy.

Messrs. Ryan and Belmont want it understood that if Willie Hearst gets the mount on the donkey for 1906, it will not be because he got a leg-up from them.

Count Witte has the consoling reflection, however, that he has never yet been exposed in any of the Russian 10-copek magazines.

It must be understood that the phrase "cornfield law" intends no reference to cornfields owned by the proprietor of a still.

When Senator Jeff Davis packs for his official stay in Washington, we implore him to leave his brass knucks behind.

Meanwhile, those French miners are striking with the real old-fashioned Pennsylvania spirit.

As to that cloud hanging over the coal fields, prospective observers insist that they definitely perceive a silver lining.

Strawberries are looking good just now. It costs nothing to look at them.

Has winter at last slipped off the lap of spring?

Rhymes for To-Day.

My Dinosaur.

One day, while rambling down the lane,
I met a dinosaur,
Recumbent beneath a maple-tree,
A pipe within his paw.
And reading with a weary eye
The plays of Bernard Shaw.

And looking up he gazed at me
As closely as could be,
Till I grew plain that he had took
A fancy unto me.
And then he tossed aside his book:
"You'd do for me," quoth he.

Now I, when choosing dinosaurs,
Prefer to pick them small.
While this was quite a largest one,
Some sixty feet in all.
All right for a menagerie,
But large for my front hall.

And so I flung him one long look,
And hissed in tones intense:
"Your brain, it seems, is rather small—
And this was true, because I knew
He hadn't any sense."

He was a gentle dinosaur,
And made a low salutation;
But when I tried to slip away,
He crawled behind, quite calm.
And since, he's always followed me,
Like Mary's venial lamb.

He will not yield to argument,
To menace or to coax;
And yet he knows to walk with him
Is anything but nice:
He draws such crowds—and yesterday
I got arrested twice.

Oh, that some dinosaur disease,
Which would be good for me,
Would seize my prehistoric pet
And send him earthily free!
Just how, I much regret to say,
He's sickening